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# The ANCHOR

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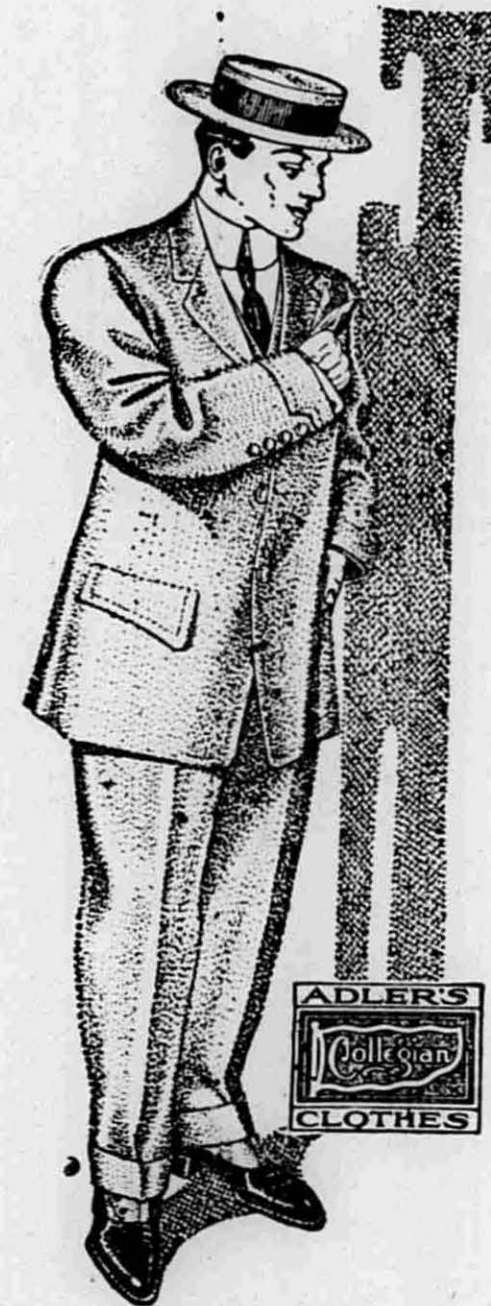
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# The Anchor

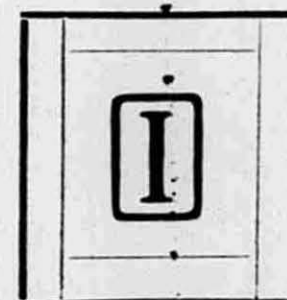
"Opera in Den"

VOLUME XXII

JULY, 1909

NUMBER 10

### A STUDY IN REVOLUTION.



It is not my purpose to study historic revolutions. I do not wish to picture those political convulsions, those social upheavals which have been links in the chain of world progress. Vain and futile would it be to attempt the solution of their mysteries; to the historian we concede the task of explaining their vagaries. But there are other revolutions, revolutions natural and silent as the growth of the forests. We bend our ears but hear not the din of the conflict; we strain our eyes but see not the flashing of fire. Mental and moral faculties, once shackled in silence and in servitude, are now in the throes of revolution. Climbing the stairs of perpetual conflict, man at last gains his manhood, and the soul its grandeur.

To the student of History and Science, it has become an instinct to seek in all chaos and confusion an order, perfect and growing. Purpose is everywhere evident. An undeviating purpose unites the continents of two vast eternities. Nature is never inactive. She always seeks a goal. And this law of progressive development obtains also in man's intellectual and spiritual nature. Dissatisfied with a slavery, the soul seeks freedom. Perishing because of a limited sphere of action, it gladly would build more stately mansions of perfection. But to what cause can we trace the origin of the soul's revolution? What power has sown the dragon's teeth of discontent? To explain the ascent of man from ignorance and selfishness to knowledge and service, we would posit an



omniscient Creator, who has put into the soul its spiritual product, who has embedded in the secrecy of the heart, pearls of great price, Wisdom and Ideals.

It is not necessary to argue the existence of these treasures. But knowledge of their actuality does not always kindle an inspiration of the possibilities of life. In storm and stress they are ignored as useless. In quiet and in calm, they do not inspire to action, because man would rather hear the faint echoes of the conflict from the distance. And while the knowledge of the possession of the pearls does not transport men into raptures of thought and empyreans of fancy, yet it whispers of peace and contentment, and breathes a feeling of calm and security.

In their first stages of development, the utility of wisdom and of ideals is not always recognized. They have not yet burst the chrysalis which so long contained them. We can easily find an analogy in biological science. Organization is inferior. Functions are simple and mechanical. But gradually as the soul is groping toward the light, complexity of structure increases, and the organism becomes highly differentiated. While encased in the chrysalis, the growth of wisdom and ideals is exceedingly slow and laborious. Its story is not a life romance. But gradually the soul is roused out of the lethargy of death and brought face to face with the tumult of revolution. The law of the chrysalis was rest; the law of the creature is activity. The end or purpose becomes a "soul poetic, a nature esthetic, and a heart immaculate."

We have already suggested that the law of the creature is activity. But while wisdom supposes action, it is always action directed by wisdom. The philosopher searches the star-field of his imagination in quest of theories. To him it is enough to see character defined. However, it must always be true that abstractions and sentiments impress the mind but feebly in comparison with truth illustrated by deed. "Unselfish and noble acts," says Dr. Thomas, "are the most radiant epochs in the biography of souls. When wrought in youth, they lie in the memory of age like the coral islands, green and

sunny amidst the melancholy waste of ocean." Even in political relations men would rather avoid the issue than brave the battle. History records the story of arbitration and compromise. Were these compromises expedient? Was the compromise of 1850 satisfactory? The wisdom of Lincoln has answered that question. His Emancipation Proclamation did not compromise with slavery, it did not avoid the necessary issue. Soul emancipation is also wrought in the heat of the battle. Once the soul comes into contact with life, once it is vivified by life, once it receives its true vision, it gets its affinity for the realities of human life. Then wisdom is the original. Then the copy is a picture of enlargement of soul, depth of vision, and solidity of character.

The transformation of life into strife and conflict is not the end of soul revolution. These but thickly veil the skies with doubt and dread. But look to the horizon, and see the pale and watery gleams beginning to light up the battlefield. Successful in the first engagement, the soul reaches out to conquer new ground. In all man's intellectual and spiritual relations it always is his ambition to get a surplus of power, a surplus of wisdom. But where may it be found? Must we seek like Sir Launfal in "every clime, without avail?" We can find it only in the search after truth. Philosophy has sought in vain to define truth. The cry of Pilate, "What is Truth?" has been ringing through the halls of twenty centuries. It is not a tangible entity but merely an abstraction. But that truth exists and that men search for it is a fact as real as God himself. The Scientist seeks it in the explanation of cause and effect. The Pantheist finds truth in the "all-pervading essence." The Christian finds it incarnated in the humble carpenter of Nazareth. Once having found truth upon that mountain peak, he can peer through the mists below, he can see the steps by which he has ascended, he can look into the heavens above, and say, "Now I know what nature is, what man is, what God is." Therein is consummate wisdom. There is no truth except it be the revelation of God to man.

The search for truth gives us wisdom and an acquaintance



with the ideal ends of life. At what price must the soul redeem itself? What must it pay for its ransom? The price of its redemption must be paid in sacrifice and suffering. These two are important agencies in soul revolution. The greatest achievements in history are monuments to hardship and adversity. A certain measure of doubt and discontent are essential to progress. But doubt is the result of hardship, and discontent is the fruits of adversity. No alchemy can soften the heart, justify the soul and enrich the understanding as can the alchemy of affliction. How could the Saviour of men be a refuge for sorrow-stricken spirits, except that he once felt himself forsaken by God? Our grandest paintings have been inspired by thoughts of compassion. Our sweetest songs have been sung in the darkness of night. Our noblest visions come from our pillows of stone. Sometimes our eyes are blind, and our ears are deaf to the realities of life. Men do not always read "sermons in stones, and find good in everything;" but now and then, affliction throws open the blinds of the heart, and then we behold the ends of our existence.

"Great truths are greatly won, not found by chance,  
Nor wafted on the breath of summer dream,  
But grasped in the great struggle of the soul."

When the organization of wisdom and ideals becomes highly differentiated and complex, we begin to see their utility in life. The horizon of our vision enlarges. In the first faint glimmerings of the dawn, we discover that the satisfaction of man's material wants is not the end of human character. And as the light of the soul's morning breaks, we see those higher aims and those ideal ends of life by which its value must be measured. Idealism plays an important part in the every day affairs of the individual. Did not the Creator give us a pledge of the destiny appointed for us, when he placed in our hearts an infinite standard of achievement? His standards are infinite. Divine ideals are cast in molds of perfection. Reaching out after infinite ideals, we are after all only seeking after God. Ideals are Talismans in our biography. Your matchless paintings were once mere conceptions in the mind of the

artist. Your grandest Cathedrals were first built in imagination's Paradise. Your loftiest oratorios were first sung in the halls of fancy. Your inventions and all your sciences are but the realization of an ideal. Ideals are the only realities. They are living currents flowing through stagnant waters.

The revolution of the soul is a never-ceasing struggle. Sometimes the conflict is fierce and the sea is lashed into fury. Now the storm lulls and a short period of calm settles on the ocean. Once more the roll of the billows puts the soul in awe before its Creator. Then again the sunlight bathes its smooth surface. But the struggle is on. It is a transition from darkness to light. The goal of the soul's revolution is a redeemed and perfected humanity. —WYNAND WICHES, '09.

#### UNDYING YOUTH.



Y subject presents a startling paradox. To speak of youth, that period of buoyancy, zeal, and ambition, as undying—is to speak an absurdity. Legends tell us that centuries ago there lived a man who sought for a fountain of perpetual youth, but failed to find it. Like him, countless hosts have felt the craving for a youth which would not fade away into the gloom of age, and have failed to satisfy their longings. Alas, age, all too soon, comes and lays his finger upon the shoulder of him, who, but yesterday was a youth! Age—the world that spells forebodings to most men; that speaks to men of frailty, decrepitude, and weakness, of cessation from active life, and hence of uselessness. Such is indeed a dreary view of life. Fortunate it is that man's dread forebodings need not always become realities! This paradox of life may be realized. The young need not grow old; the old in years may be young—  
young in the spirit of undying youth.

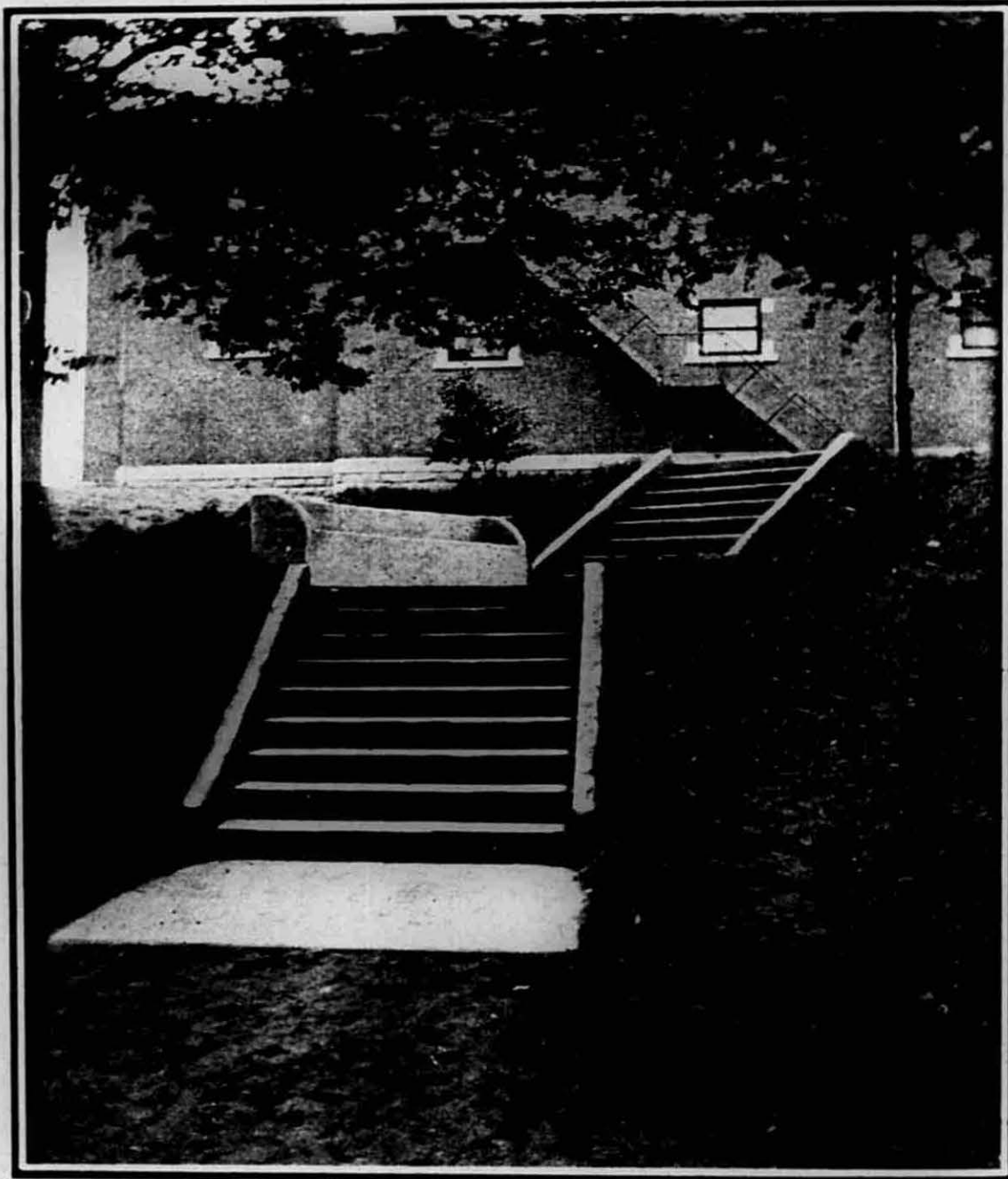
Perhaps a few illustrations will make my theme more definite. Think of England's favorite son whom some one has called "the youngest old man that the world has ever seen."



His old age was not a cessation from activity. He did some of his ablest work as statesman, when he had reached four score. He kept up the pursuits and studies of his youth with a zeal that knew no bounds. In Mr. Gladstone one might constantly behold "the fountain of perpetual youth, bubbling up its liquid jewels of thought from the very secrets of his soul." Likewise, Theodore L. Cuyler, America's "Grand Old Man," was a most unique character. His long life was marked by continuous activity. After his retirement from the active ministry, his pen was never idle. In his eighty-seventh birthday he said, "I enjoy life, and I never wanted to live more than I do now." Imagine what a thrilling sight it must have been when, a short time before his death, he had himself carried into the pulpit that he might once more point men to the Master whom he served so faithfully! A veteran in the service—and yet the youngest at heart! Then, think of the silvery-haired Margaret Sangster, one of the sweetest and most charming of women. Is there any suggestion of age in those pleasing productions that come from her pen? No! All the products of her pen, poetry and prose alike, indicate that her heart is still on fire with the ardency of youth; that her sympathies are with the young. Take one more example. Marie Van Vorst, in speaking of Elizabeth, the queen of Roumania, says, "Age seems to have no part in her. She is the most beautiful example of what the youth of spirit, vigor, and work can accomplish." This remarkable woman is at least sixty years old—yet, she is constantly busy amongst her people, doing what she can to relieve their distress. Her heart goes out to her subjects as does that of a mother to her children. "I have no children of my own," she says. "Every Roumanian is my child." These lives tell their own story. They tell of a youth that endured the test of years; they tell of the beauty and charm of lives actuated by the spirit which knows no age.

How, then, is this much desired treasure to be retained? How may one keep youthful? It is not necessary to speak of the first and primary essential, the care of one's physical well-





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being. Psychology tells us that the mental exerts a wonderful power over the physical. In Scripture we read such words as these. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." He who keeps his mind filled with thoughts of youthful ideals and cheerful optimism; who allows no thoughts of age or decrepitude to mar his complacency—that man has grasped one of the chief essentials of prolonged youthfulness. According to the words of Orison Swett Marsden, "Old age begins in the mind. The expression of age in the body is the harvest of old age ideas which have been planted in the mind." Men must contemplate the beautiful, the pleasant, and agreeable. They must keep their minds free from all unnecessary worries and annoyances; they must keep their thoughts unsullied by all that is low, base, and degrading. "Never forget," says Julia Ward Howe, "that we grow like to that we contemplate."

Many who have shown a remarkable youthfulness bear witness to the rejuvenating influence of association with young people. He who mingles with the young must keep in touch with the aspirations and ideals of youth; he must keep in sympathy with the interests and pleasures of young people. In this connection, observe the words of one who, in spite of his years retained a remarkable youthfulness: "I have been the principal of a high school for over thirty years. I love to enter into the life and sports of the young people and to be one of them in their ambitions and interests. This has kept my mind centered on youth, progress, and abounding life." That was the secret of his youthfulness. Would you remain young? Then be a boy or girl again in spirit.

Then, one of the distinguishing marks of youth is growth. Undoubtedly many persons age rapidly because they cease to grow. Many persons of middle age become conservative in their views. Such self-satisfied people, methinks, are "of all men the most miserable." He who would remain young must keep in touch with life in all its phases; he must keep interested in everything that interests others. He must be willing to admit new ideas. He must not allow his intellect to deteriorate. Rather should his intellectual powers increase with



his age. He, who would keep young, must keep before his mental vision the words—"Keep growing or die."

The youthful old man does not drift into a state of self-satisfaction. Nay, he possesses a restlessness which cannot endure idleness. He must still achieve. He must still fight on. He gives himself to continuous activity and is happy only when doing something. This craving for activity is beautifully expressed in the words of Tennyson:

"'Tis life whereof our nerves are scant,  
Oh, life, not death, for which we pant;  
More life and fuller than I want."

Would you remain young? Then keep pursuing and achieving till the end. Spurn to be idle. Fight on with the spirit of a youth which knows no age.

There is a beauty in a life possessed of the spirit of undying youth. Such a person is a blessing to himself and others. He remains vivacious and cheerful. He looks at life from a hopeful standpoint. He takes delight and interest in things about him. His cheerful optimism and genial good will are an inspiration to all with whom he comes in contact. He has no reason to bewail the fact that he is old in years—he is young in spite of his years.

But there is still a greater beauty in a youthful life. We are not believers in the theory that man is of no account after his sixtieth year. Nay, the old man may satisfy his craving for continued service. His need not be "the seat in the chimney corner." Age marks the zenith of his powers; his usefulness is but coming on. Is it not fitting that it should be so? Are not wisdom and experience attributes of old age? Should men not be of service when best fitted to become so? When best fitted to act, to advise, and counsel, should the aged sire resign himself to inactivity? Nay—we do not believe an all-wise Creator meant it so. He meant aged men like Theodore Cuyler to use the gifts of an old age, ripe with experience, in the service of others. He bids women like Margaret Sangster to touch and influence others by the power of a beautiful life. He urges men like William Booth to devote a life of love to

the down-trodden and distressed, and if need be, to die "in the harness." All hail to these beautiful lives which are kindled anew by that glorious spirit of youth! All hail to those who, in whatever sphere it may be, go forth to the daily battle with a dauntless zeal for activity, for earned, unending service!

Do you recognize the glory of my theme? It need no longer present to your minds a paradox difficult of realization. Nay, it suggests a grand possibility that lies within the grasp of all. The beauty of this idea, now scarcely recognized, will ere long permeate the thoughts of men. Old age will be robbed of its terrors; the "sunset of life" will indeed be glorious.

"Grow old along with me!

The best is yet to be,

The last of life, for which the first was made:

Our times are in His hand

Who saith, "A whole I planned,

Youth shows but half; trust

God: see all, nor be afraid!"

HILDA C. STEGEMAN, '00.

#### HONOR MRS. GILLMORE.

A tangible token of appreciation, and regret for her leaving the institution was tendered Mrs. Van Raalte Gillmore, Dean of the Women department, when, after a short musical program in the vestibule of Voorhees Dormitory, Mrs. Gillmore was presented with a handsome copper chafing dish and a large jardiniere. Miss Jennie Pikaart, '10, made the presentation speech, thanking Mrs. Gillmore for her kindness shown the girls, and the sacrifice rendered in behalf of Hope College.

In the May number of the Anchor a mistake crept in, in regard to Prof. Meyer's resignation. Mr. Meyer did not resign, since his connection with the college was intended to be only temporarily, so as to fill the place of Prof. Beardslee, who was granted a year's leave of absence by council.



### MELIPHONE ANNIVERSARY.

"Where will it all end?" If this year's Commencement Week was so much better than last year's and next year's is as much better than this, as this was than that, and the year following—"where will it all end?" The curtain rose on Act I Friday night, June 11, the Meliphone Anniversary entertainment. The success and popularity of this feature of the Commencement activities in previous years was well borne out by the magnificent audience that awaited the Meliphonians with an expectation which they felt would not be disappointed. The program opened with a pleasing mandolin duet by Vos and Meyers, accompanied by A. Huesinkveld. Their novel number was well received. In a few well chosen words, M. Verburg next extended a hearty welcome to the audience, following which J. Vruwink gave a selection from James Whitcomb Riley which gained close attention and sympathy. The Junior Quartet then rendered a song in effective style and responded to a hearty double encore. G. De Motts' recitation was a good interpretation of a difficult piece and succeeded very well in reaching his audience. The oration by C. Dame was one of the strong numbers on the program. His message was clear, forcible, and set forth in attractive style and delivery, altogether an effect which was a credit to his society. The grinding out of the Budget by Stegeman was one of the numbers that furnished, perhaps, more laughter than anything else on the program. Even if the wheels did squeak at some of Budget-maker's mighty efforts, nevertheless they managed to withstand the strain. The farce, which everybody had been looking forward to all evening, did not fail to furnish much amusement for everyone. We regret that we cannot more fully treat of its merits. To pick out the star actors would be to name all those who took part in it. Althuis perhaps succeeded best in winning his audience by his spirited enactment of the role of the principal of the academy. But all did exceedingly well and when the curtain finally fell a well satisfied audience went home to discuss the ever-increasing attractiveness of Hope's Commencement Week. It is certain

that the entertainment went off without a discordant feature in the smallest detail, and that there was not a dull moment in the whole evening. What more shall we say than that it was up to the usual Meliphone standard of excellence.

### BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

That the public and the friends of the class of '09 shared the confidence of the class in Dr. Van der Meulen's ability to equal the achievement of the Wise Men from the East was well evidenced by the eagerness with which every seat and even standing place in Hope Church was occupied on the evening of Sunday, June 13. Thirty minutes before time a crowded church was all ready prepared for the entrance of the graduates. Promptly at 7:30 p. m. as Miss Anna Schuelke of the class of '10 struck the familiar notes of the Processional the impressive entrance of the procession was made. The choir led followed by President Kollen, Dr. Van der Meulen, and Dr. Dosker; immediately after them the graduates, faculty and council members. Dr. Kollen opened the service with prayer, after which the congregation sang a hymn followed by an anthem by the choir. After the reading of the Scripture by the President, Dr. Dosker led in prayer. Miss Estelle Kollen rendered a solo very effectively. Dr. J. M. Van der Meulen, pastor of Hope Church of this city, then preached a powerful and effective sermon on the subject, "Victory Over the World," from I. John 5: 4-5: "For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world; and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?"

Dr. Van der Meulen dwelt on the three essentials of the conquest of the world; in the first place it must have a nature, secondly a quality, third a specific content. He showed how the desire of conquest ennobled man and distinguished him from brute. But that this ideal alone was not sufficient since it frequently resulted in the conqueror being mastered by that



which he conquered. Therefore it was necessary that the true conqueror be born of God and regain that lost greatness which impelled him to his efforts for conquest. Secondly it is necessary that all true conquerors shall have a faith of some sort. Faith in the ultimate moral destiny of the universe, in general is the incentive to men to conquer. But the faith of great conquerors even if it did not explicitly contain a specific faith in theological dogmas always had a religious nature as its basis. Thence he pointed out the specific content of the true faith to be faith in Jesus as the Son of God. This faith is dependent in the first place on the historical evidence of that fact and in the second place on our ability to grasp the greatness of that plan. In conclusion he suggested as the realization of the apostles ideal of world conquest, the missionary activity of the present day.

The sermon was very evidently the product of careful study and was highly appreciated by all who heard it. Certainly it was a vital message to present to a graduating class and one which will no doubt be of great profit to them.

### "A" CLASS EXERCISES

A large and appreciative audience again came out to listen to the class day exercises of the "A" class of '09. The interest of the audience was rewarded by the long but pleasing program that was offered by the graduates. For this occasion Carnegie Hall and the spacious stage were very simply but prettily decorated.

After the processional by Miss Maude Van Drezer, the invocation was offered by the Rev. A. Vanden Berg. One of the strong numbers on the program was the Class Reminiscences composed by the Misses Zora Barnaby and Jennie Wolfert, and read by the latter. The first part of this number particularly was rich in puns. These graduates showed good judgment in picking out mostly the humorous incidents of their class history, thus making the production very agreeable to the audience. The oration was spoken by Gerrit De Motts.

He chose as his subject, "The Duty of the American Citizen." He extolled loyalty to duty, and laid emphasis upon observing the cardinal virtues. The delivery of the oration did credit to a member of the "A" class. Aleck Van Bronkhorst and Harry Kremers gave the Class Prophecy in dialogue form. These members also were wise in writing their production in a humorous strain. Their prophecy that Hope will soon have intercollegiate sports drew rounds of applause from the audience. Musical numbers were rendered by Frank Kleinheksel and John Hyma, and Miss Julia Brittain. The class then presented the play, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," in seven scenes, with one of the ladies of the class as reader for each scene. The scenery of the play was particularly appropriate, while a feature of the number was the acting of John Vruwink as John Alden, and Miss Agnes Visscher as Priscilla. M. Verburg performed well the difficult role of Miles Standish. The program closed with a beautiful pantomime of our national hymn by Miss Anna Warnshuis, with Messrs. Kleinheksel and Hyma as singers.

### ULFILAS PROGRAM.

Monday night, June 14th, sacred to the Ulfilas, again witnessed to the fact that Holland's inhabitants are not yet forgetful of the tongue of their fathers. For two full hours the members of the "Wooden Shoe" society held the undivided attention of a large audience.

Milton Hoffman, president of the society, opened with a few appropriate remarks, after A. Huesinkveld had played a piano solo and Rev. Lemkes had offered prayer.

Henry Schut rendered the recitation, "De Werkstaking," in a very pleasing manner. Then followed the Dutch dialogue, "Woord en Daad," which afforded many instances of side-splitting laughter and unbounded humor. Mr. A. T. Laman delivered an oration entitled, "Marnix of St. Aldegonde." The "Mengelmoes" or budget, by J. Verburg proved a great success. A fitting closing number was the dialogue entitled "Ooms Nalatenschap" in which "Ike" Van Westenburg played the enraged uncle who disinherits his over-anxious nephews.

This was the twenty-second annual public meeting of the Ulfilas Society.



# THE ANCHOR.

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## DEDICATION OF STONE STEPS

One of the most pleasing features of Commencement week was the formal dedication, on June 15, of the new stone steps presented by the Senior class to Hope College. The money for this class memorial was raised during the winter by the presentation, under the leadership of Prof. Van der Meulen, of the play, "Under the Spell," in the interest of the temperance movement.

After the invocation by Rev. Peeke of Japan, Mr. Milton Hoffman, the class president, very cleverly made the presentation speech. By way of introduction he said that every student looks forward with anticipation to graduation day, which is the crowning day of college life. He pointed out that the steps signify the upward trend of every life to something higher and better. With a prophecy that the presentation of these steps was only a beginning of such gifts, and with tributes to the student body, to his classmates, and to Dr. Kollen in particular, he formally presented the steps, by put-

ting in its place the copper plate with the inscription, "Presented by 1909 Senior Class."

Mr. Kollen's speech of acceptance was one of the finest ever heard from the lips of the president. He expressed his thanks, and payed a glowing tribute to the Seniors. He said that if the different pieces that make the steps were counted, their number would about equal the number of the class of '09. But the pieces are all closely cemented together, as the members of the class are bound with ties of love. In conclusion the president remarked that the gift of the Seniors is indeed to be appreciated, but what is more to be remembered is the loyalty of the class to the administration.

## THE RAVEN ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Readers of the Anchor will have noticed that the February oratorical contest has been merged with the Raven contest, which was established last year. Therefore the event in Winants Chapel on June 15 was of considerable importance to contestants and student body alike, as the Raven contest has been given all the importance that the "local" once held. The subject for this year as given by Mr. Raven was, "The Ideal Citizen."

The winning oration was delivered by Mr. Anthony C. Ver Hulst of the Junior class on the subject, "The Evolution of Citizenship." The oration was perfectly clear in outline, and very strong in thought, while the delivery of it was equally forceful and convincing. Mr. Ver Hulst showed a strong personality. As winner he received first prize of \$30, besides the honor of representing Hope in the intercollegiate contest at Lansing in March of next year. Hope has reason to expect a fine showing with such an able representative.

Second prize of \$20 was awarded to Mr. Jacob Heemstra, also of the class of '10, who spoke on "America's Hope for the Future." This speaker was a worthy competitor of the winner. Mr. Heemstra's good voice, and manner of speaking that carries conviction, make him an orator of considerable promise.



There were four other competitors, all of whom helped to make the contest very close. Mr. E. Van der Laan, '11, delivered an able address on, "The Public Duty of the Educated Man," and was given third place. Mr. Nelson Dalenburg, '10, whose subject was, "A Brighter Tomorrow," was pleasing in the delivery of his theme. He made a strong plea for filial devotion and the sanctity of the family. The two Freshmen, Messrs. Hessel Yntema and Anthony Luidens, were by no means weak, either in thought or delivery. Mr. Yntema developed well his subject, Honesty and Loyalty, and showed considerable latent power. The address on William McKinley by Mr. Luidens was replete with feeling, and was well spoken. The contest, although held in the warm month of June, was decidedly successful.

The musical numbers by Miss Ann Schuelke and Miss Katherine Pessink were excellent. These two musicians of talent never fail to win appreciation.

The judges of the contest were Mr. George P. Hummer, of Grand Rapids; Rev. Dr. A. Vennema, of Passaic, N. J.; Mr. Henry Pelgrim, Dr. Mersen, and Rev. Dr. G. Dubbink of Holland.

### THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, the festive boards in Carnegie Hall were ready to receive the 250 Alumni guests who had come from the ends of the earth to once more revive the memories of their student days on Hope College campus.

After the elaborate supper excellent toasts were responded to by Revs. A. Vennema, D.D., '79, of Passaic, N. J. Rev. H. Dosker, D.D., '76, of Louisville, Kentucky. Prof. Kuizenga, Prof. Vander Meulen, Dr. Kollen and Congressman Diekema. A quartet "28 years old," as Toastmaster Geerlings introduced it, rendered a song, while a duet was sung by Prof. Nykerk and J. Veneklasen.

### THE PREPARATORY ALUMNI.

The comparatively young Prep. Alumni Association is by no means the dullest of the associations, connected with Hope College. It simply "does" things. It sent the Anchor free to all its members, and has now commenced to change Hope's campus into a botanical garden. Three beautiful flower beds now grace the northwest corner of the campus, only the beginnings of a more extensive plan of beautifying the college grounds. The banquet of the association also showed that the "youngsters" possess spirit. Attorney C. H. McBride was the toastmaster of the evening. Attorney Myron H. Walker of Grand Rapids, W. C. Crane of Franklin, Texas, Miss Sena Kooiker of Kentucky, and Dr. J. G. Huizenga delivered inspiring addresses, while James Dykema sang a solo.

### COMMENCEMENT EVENING.

The last night of Commencement week the spacious Carnegie Hall was again crowded to its utmost capacity, relatives and friends of the graduates having come from East and West to witness the graduating of the Senior class of Hope College. The Preparatory graduating class, led by Professor Nykerk and followed by the Seniors, and the council and faculty of Hope College, entered the building at 8:00 p. m., singing the Hope College Processional, written by Mrs. Margaret Sangster.

Rev. A. S. Warnshuis of China offered prayer, after which Dr. Kollen, who presided, announced the title of the first oration, "The Man Who Wins," by Victor Blekkink. Failures in business and professional life abound everywhere, but the man with keen insight, of capacity for hard work, and of definite purpose is the man who wins. This was the message contained in Mr. Blekkink's oration.

The second oration was delivered by Isaac Van Westenburg, his theme being "Education for Efficiency." "The general trend of education," said Van Westenburg, "is for efficiency, but unless education is souled with morality and



high ideals, it must fail. Head, hand and heart are the essential factors of an education which will produce lasting results."

Miss Hilda Stegeman's theme was, "Undying Youth." During her speech she held the closest attention of the audience. "Undying youth," she said, "though apparently a paradox can, in a measure, be attained by keeping young in spirit, by contemplating upon the beautiful, the noble and good, by association with the young and by being not over conservative."

Miss Estelle Kollen then sang the beautiful solo, entitled "Over the Heather."

This was followed by a very clearly outlined oration, "The Secret of Contentment," by Teunis E. Gouwens. The gist of his speech was that true happiness is the desire of the immortal soul. This desire can be attained by him, who finds wisdom, who does well and who has faith in God and in a life hereafter.

Milton Hoffman spoke of the subject, "Difficulties, the Incentives to Progress." Though Mr. Hoffman's oration was of a slightly pessimistic nature he wound up with a powerful plea for nobler living. Difficulties are not God's visitations but his stepping-stones to the ideal.

The awarding of diplomas followed, after which Miss Helene Keppel sang two selections, "A River Dream" and "A Birthday."

Wynand Wichers then delivered the valedictory, "A Study in Revolution." This oration is a very scholarly production and was delivered in a very effective manner. It is printed in full in this number. His farewell address to the citizens of Holland, to the graduating class, and the council and faculty of Hope College were very touching.

Honorary degrees of D.D. were given to Evart J. Bleksink of Holland, Rev. John M. Van der Meulen of Holland and Rev. Alfred De Witt Mason of Brooklyn, N. Y., assistant editor of the Christian Intelligencer and John S. Joralmson of Los Angeles, Cal. Rev. Joralmson is a charter member of the council of Hope College and for 25 years served the Reformed



GRADUATING CLASS PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT



church at Fairview, Ill., the oldest church in the denomination in the west.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Abraham J. Muste, '05; Jacob C. Pelgrim, '05; William Rottschaefer, '05; Martin C. Ruisaard, '05; Bernard Rottschaefer, '06; B. J. Bush, '06; A. C. Dykema, '06; Raymond Visscher, '06.

The following prizes were awarded: The Geo. Birkhoff, Jr., English prize of \$25 for the best essay on "John Milton" to John Wichers, '10.

The Geo. Birkhoff, Jr., prize of \$25 for the best essay in the Holland language on "Jacob Van Lennep" to Henry Schut, '09.

The Mrs. Samuel Sloan foreign mission prize of \$25 for the best essay on "John G. Patton" went to E. O. Schwitters, '11.

The Henry Bosch prize for examinations in grammar and orthography of \$15 went to Dorothy Peters and the second prize was divided equally between Leonard Yntema and Elsie Fairbanks.

The J. C. Ackerman debating prize of \$50 was divided equally between Verne Oggel, '11, and Henry Rottschaefer, '09, and the A. C. Raven prize in oratory was given to A. Ver Hulst, '10, and Jacob Heemstra, '10, first and second respectively.

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#### SOCIETY NEWS.

The Fraternal Society, in commemoration of its founding in Union College, New York City, seventy-five years ago, held an elaborate banquet in Hotel Holland, June 4th. Covers were laid for one hundred guests, many of the society being present. Tennis E. Gouwens, '09, acted as toastmaster of the evening. Several members of the society and alumni responded to toasts, while Mr. James Veneklasen, '09, sang a solo. A new college song, entitled H-O-P-E, composed by members of the Fraternal Society, was sung as a fitting closing number.

At 4 p. m., June 4th, the members of the Cosmopolitan



Society with their lady friends gathered on board the steamer Onary to enjoy a cruise on Black Lake and Lake Michigan. Rain made the start tardy but after cruising up and down Black Lake the weather cleared, and course was set toward Lake Michigan. Far out at sea the company enjoyed supper and a short literary program. During the boat ride the Cosmopolitan orchestra furnished excellent music, and when the boat again reached the pier all felt that the boat ride had been a grand success.

The Minerva Society enjoyed a launch ride and picnic to Waukazoo on Saturday, June 5th. The happy company started early in the afternoon and spent the time in roaming around the woods and enjoying the best kind of refreshments.

The Sorosis Society, not to be outdone by the other societies on the campus, entertained their gentlemen friends with a hay-rack party to Castle Park on Saturday, the 12th of June.

On Saturday, June 5th, the Melephone Society enjoyed their annual outing. This year they went to Saugatuck to enjoy a good big day of roaming, swimming and boating. Their picturesque costumes drew laughter from all who saw them pass by, and from the very beginning filled them with the spirit for having a royal good time. They enjoyed their dinner in a large pavilion situated near the lake. It was late in the evening when all returned home tired but happy.

#### ALUMNI.

The Anchor feels very much encouraged over the interest Hope's Alumni have shown in their Alma Mater during Commencement week. The campus received visits from many of the graduates and the commencement exercises and the Alumni banquet were well attended.

The following Alumni were present at the seventy-fifth annual banquet of the Fraternal Society held in the Hotel Holland, June 4, '09: Estelle Kollen, '08; Rev. E. J. Blekkink, '83; Rev. H. J. Veldman, '92; James Veneklasen, '07; Judson Kolyn, '06, and Mannes A. Stegeman, '07.

various and for the most part very good. Some exchange columns seem to be given exclusively to jokes or criticisms on the exchange columns of other colleges. This seems to us is an erroneous course. The Exchange has for its primal purpose the communication of college with college, to give helpful and sincere criticism, to tell in brief form of conditions existing in other colleges. This purpose should direct every editor of this most neglected of all departments. This has been our aim since we first took up the work. Destructive criticism we deem entirely unnecessary matter to fill an exchange column—our criticisms rather should be constructive and helpful.

#### LOCALS.

Joe De Pree—"This is a kissing bug."

Miss Schaberg—"It's a wonder you don't put it on me."

The following was heard in the Senior Elocution Class: "To all those who wish to see me, I will be vacant on Monday, the second hour."

It has become interesting to watch the fellows as they near graduation, how each noble heart becomes filled with thoughts of love, and dual bliss begins to "forecast" a shadow over single blessedness. As illustrations, let us quote Meinders, Schut, Wolterdink, and others too numerous to mention. Indeed love's crystalline lens has begun to congeal!

The Ulfilas Society contemplates putting an "ad" in the Anchor. The "ad" may read like this: "We guarantee to give satisfaction in moving old boats to undesirable places.

#### A Poetical.

Der sissage iss a gentleness  
Und nice to ha faround.  
He iss der finest pet of all  
Because he hass been ground.  
He iss domesticated, but  
In dog days us do hound;  
Perhaps dot iss der reasons vy  
Ve buy him at der pound.



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# MISSING PAGE (S)



Congressman Diekema is responsible for this joke: If future co-eds are faithful to their traditions, when they sit in the fine stone seat which is part of the memorial of the class of '09 and awkward questions are asked them, they will answer "Naughty! Nein."

There was a disturbance in botany class one day, and after standing it as long as he could, Prof. Patterson said: "There seems to be something in the atmosphere today. What is it?" And Verburg and Westrate answered as one man: "Hoebeke."

Prof. Brush has unearthed the following imposing word: Motorluftschiffahrtaktiengesellschaft.

In our perambulations about the campus we have observed the following characteristic and favorite expressions. In some cases the tone of voice also should be reproduced:

Schwitters—"Begorry, fellows, you know"—

Vander Woude—"Sure, man!"

Ida Danhof—"Huh?"

Weurding—"By hen!"

Hinkamp—"Your kindness is exceeded only by your extreme beauty."

Dykstra—"Now we'll have to go some."

Teunis—"Gosh, no!"

Aeneas De Young—"Want to buy a ticket?"

Verburg (James)—"Oho! Look at Bill, you know."

Heines—"Better be dead than out of fashion."

Society Criticisms—"On the whole"—

Prof. Patterson was telling how he had seen a willow tree which grew from a cane. Acilts raised his hand. "Professor," he asked, "did it bear umbrellas after a while?"

A couple of students were talking about the death of a mutual acquaintance who was addicted to the use of stimulants, to say the least. One of them said, "I don't see why they buried him." "What would you do, then?" "Just pour him back in the jug."

We have been told that in Arkansas they saw old wells up and use them for post holes, because land is so expensive that it's cheaper than to dig new holes.

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